

THE COMET.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Johnson City, Tenn., as Second Class Matter.

We are authorized and requested to announce Mr. W. H. HICKS as a candidate for sheriff of Sullivan County. Election August next.

We are authorized and requested to announce Mr. HENRY A. HALE as a candidate for Sheriff of Washington County. Election August next.

Club Rates.

We have had a number of applications for club rates, and in obedience to the demand, we will for a limited time, furnish THE COMET to clubs of ten or more at \$1 each per year. This will not apply unless at least ten names are sent at the same time. Send in your club boys, and we'll make things lively.

Choice groceries at Hunt & Lide's. Spring would be but gloomy weather if we had nothing else but spring.

Double strength cider Vinegar at Hunt & Lide's.

The Soda Water at the City Drug Store is giving good satisfaction.

Pure Sugar and Syups at Hunt & Lide's.

Auction, Auction.—Kite & Co. will almost give away a great quantity of goods on Monday, May 12th. Remember the time.

Wanted.—One hundred three year old heifers, not with calf.

John I. Hoss, Jonesboro, Tenn.

Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald of the Knoxville steam bottling works was in the city Monday.

Our good friend Ike Cagle, has been very low with fever at his home in Carter Co.

Best brands of Tobacco and Cigars at Hunt & Lide's.

A goodly number of free american citizens were lodged in the calaboose, on show day, for getting "hie!"

Pure paints and oils at Hunt & Lide's.

Persons suffering with hemorrhage of the lungs would save their lives by calling on Dr. John Helton of this city.

If you are looking out a place to board, you can probably be accommodated at the old Johnson House.

Hunt & Lide are agents for the champion mower.

Johnson City has a wild Wolf. He can be seen any day in the furniture store. Don't go near him unless you want to buy furniture cheap.

Misses Mary and Fannie Lyle have returned home, after spending eight months at Washington College.

Landon C. Peoples of Jonesboro lost his beautiful home by fire Tuesday night, last. It was partially insured.

There were about twenty pistol shots fired in the vicinity of the Presbyterian church last Wednesday night. Where are you, Marshall Keys.

Go to Hunt & Lide for old Dominion nails.

25 cents a meal is cheap living, but that's the price at the old Johnson House. Call and see when you visit our city.

We are glad to hear Aunt Sara Hillton, who has been quite sick is recovering slowly.

Hoe! Hoe! Hoe! Hunt & Lide have a large lot of steel handle hoes come and see them.

Make your homes beautiful. Bring to them flowers, plant them about you to bud and to bloom.

That "Angel's Food," at the City Drug Store, is just splendid. The young ladies, being "next of kin" are appropriating it to their own use.

Dick J. DeVault, who has been visiting his old home and many friends here, left for Florida, a few days ago.

The nicest, neatest, most la de da pair of shoes the Tati of THE COMET ever had on, Nat Hyder made for him this week.

The literary societies of King College, Bristol, have selected Rev. N. M. Long, of Memphis, to deliver the annual commencement address.

We invite the attention of buyers to fifteen hundred dollars worth of men's and boy's clothing just received and opened. Perfect in style, best quality and lowest in price in the city.

HUNTER & CHRISTIAN.

Save Your Money.—I am agent for Oscar Hammonds monuments and tombstone marble works at Morristown, Tenn. Call on or address me. I can sell a better class of work for less money than you can buy in this end of the State.

G. L. CLAY, Agt. Johnson City, Tenn., April 23d 1884.

Geo. D. Taylor, got a silver cake stand at the show. The Major needs a little white hand to put cake on the stand. He should understand that there's nothing in the land like a good woman. Talk about your loving herbs, your blooded steeds, your thousand acre farms, your bubbling, gushing springs, your fat steers, Major, but it takes a wife to make your home an Eden and your heart a paradise. Selah.

THE COMET was blessed with a call from Mrs. Ike T. Jobe. Mrs. Robt C. Hunter and Miss Juliet Hunter on last Tuesday, and they have the blessing of THE COMET.

Miss Jessie Wiley, and Miss Abbe Harris, two of J. C.'s most charming young ladies tripped lightly into THE COMET's sanctum the other day, and then destroyed Cy's pleasure by lightly tripping out.

A Johnson City man got hold of the wrong jug the other day, and took a swig of aquifortis and then accused his wife of drinking his whiskey and filling the jug with rainwater.

Jno. W. Hunter had another visit from a sneak thief last Friday, and lost 8 or 10 dollars in cash, no one at home and no arrests. We are getting scared for you John, afraid they may yet carry you off.

Mr. I. C. Wright the polite and energetic representative of M. L. Ross & Co. Comet us with his cash for the "blazin stair." Alright friend Wright, we will Comet you—you're right, we will, brother Wright.

Capt. G. L. Clay has moved his family into the new Peoples House. The Capt. makes his bow and says he is ready to feed the hungry, but, oh, the hungry mustn't leave their pocket-books behind 'em.

Johnson city has the finest Police force in the world. Officer Jack Hickie even tackled one of the show actors who came into the ring disguised as a drunken sot. The actor gave a yell or two and Jack harnessed him.

An old darkey, in Elizabethton, not long since, got off a prayer, that would do to offer for the whole Republican party. "Oh Lawd, come down on yo' grey hoss, into distan yard of sinners, an' kill um an' make um alive!"

The farmers of Unicoi Co., are requested to meet at the Court House, in Erwin, on the first Monday in May, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Farmers Convention, to be held Knoxville, May 20th.

Geo. E. SWADLEY,

Vice President for Unicoi co.

Col. E. C. Reeves, with face denuded, yet handsome in its nakedness, dropped in and dropped out last Monday. Many were the pleasant words he said, much was his visit enjoyed. Twelve years may he reign as clerk and after that the Bench.

Henry A. Hale, of Boone's Creek, is a candidate for Sheriff of Washington county. Mr. Hale is a strong democrat, a young man of ability, and energy, and would make a good Sheriff. He calls on his friends to rally round the flag, and help give the Joe Hale Columbia. See announcement.

We are glad to hear that our friend Mat H. Gammon, of Blountville was to go over to the enemy about 20th of April and be captured by Miss Sallie Wiley of Va. Invitations were out and we presume ere this Mat is happy. Our blessings rest on the youthful captive.

When the slight of hand man shook the silver money from Cap Joe. Hails coat sleeve and pulled an Irish potato out of his whiskers Joe twisted back his head and after a laugh that was like the roar of a lion, remarked: "Well, I'd be doggoned if that ain't the most peculiar thing I ever saw!"

John Ellis of Shell creek popped in on Wednesday, and after a brief but jokey, lengthy call, popped out again. He says his latest boy is named "Bob" in honor of THE COMET's Tati. May that boy live to be a good old man, may he never run a saw mill, or a noos-paper or for an office, is my prayer, amen.

Our devil "Buss," didn't only go in to the big show, but took in all the side shows—or rather they took him in—that is, one of the Circasian girls took him in. She was a perfect little beauty, and wore short dresses. "Buss" bought several of her pictures in show uniform, and has had a lot of gems taken from the sweetest one. We hope he will get well.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of dry goods, ladies dress goods, domestics, and a full line of piece goods for men and boys wear, that we have ever handled since we have been in business here. We invite the attention of buyers to our stock, and will give satisfaction to all. Forty boxes of Bay State boots and shoes just received.

HUNTER & CHRISTIAN.

Capt Joe Grigsby, the fire proof safe man, (we mean the safe man, fire proof—we hope Joe is too), paid us a safe visit last week on safe business. He sold us a safe. We can't say that it was a safe trade for him, but we are safe because we have the safe and he has our note. We always like to be on the safe side. All who need safes ought to make themselves safe by buying safes from Capt. Joe.

Smith Hale, one of our oldest and most pious citizens, left the show before the performance was quite over, last Friday night. When he got out, the side show tents were all gone, and Smith concluded he had come out at the wrong place. He became completely bewildered, and wandered off. He struck the railroad west of Johnson City, and started on in the direction of Jonesboro. He met some parties and after a discussion the lost was found. "You understand." We advise Mrs. Hale to keep Smith at home.

Marriage Bells.

Mr. Wm. Webb and Mrs. Mollie McCormick were married at Blountville, on Wednesday last, by Rev. W. K. Cross.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Walter Wiley and Miss Belle Fain, daughter of Attorney General John Fain, were united in marriage by Rev. J. B. Converse. Mr. Wiley is one of the cleverest of young men and his bride is a most charming young lady.

Mr. Mat H. Gammon and Miss Sallie Wiley were married Monday at the residence of the late Col. Wiley in Va. and Mr. Arthur Wiley, and Miss Emma Chedister of Asheville, N. C. have joined the band of married folks. Congratulations, and good wishes from THE COMET.

Deaths.

Mrs. Margaret Denny, mother of Hon. L. H. Denny, of Sullivan, died at Union Depot the 10th inst, at the age of 80 years.

The Rev. Henderson Hodge's wife died in Elizabethton, on Apr. 3rd. Her remains were taken to her father's home near Washington College for burial.

Frank Henson's wife died Sunday night last after a few weeks sickness. Her little baby of two weeks was living the last account we had.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, wife of the late P. C. Nelson, died at her home in this place Friday night, the 18th inst, after a lingering illness.

"When the humid shadows hover Over all the starry spheres, And the melancholy darkness Gently melts in rainy tears, What a joy to press the pillow Of a cottage chamber bed, And to listen to the patter Of the soft rain over head." That's so provided there are no fleas.

Last Wednesday, Miss Ida Patton, God bless her, sweetened our tooth with a nice piece of the most delicious cake that ever passed between mortal lips, and she made it with her own little hands. Our new southern civilization is better than the old. Our girls are learning to cook, and with their own hands, they are making their homes beautiful with flowers and smiles and cakes. Cousin, we thank thee.

There are thirty bachelors in Johnson city, with Mr. E. D. Clark at the head of the list. Jim Seavers Dave Gifford and Tom Swingle in the middle, and uncle Peter White bringing up the rear. There are 10 to 15 widowers, 200 dogs more or less, and various other nuisances which ought to be looked after by the town authorities. But we can not expect reform as long as our lord mayor Isaac Harr is a bachelor.

We allowed our self the pleasure of looking over the Military stock of Hunter & Christian, the other day, and have not for many a day, seen so nice a stock of Hats and Bonnets, Feathers and Flowers, all the latest style, at lowest prices. We met the Baltimore lady in charge, and learned that the spring opening of trimmed Hats and Bonnets, would be on the 1st of May. This is the store to get city styles, and stylish Hats and Millinery.

Stop, Thief.—On last Tuesday night, one or more sneak thieves made a raid on Milligan College. They entered the house of Mrs. Cox and stole two trunks, and left them in the yard, minus their contents. Fifty dollars worth of clothing was taken from one and \$10 in cash from the other. They also entered Rev. Mr. Shelburn's house and relieved Mr. 'Seph' Shelburn of all his cash and a pair of shoes. Mrs. Cornforth's house was entered, but the thief was frightened away by a young man who awoke just in time to see the scoundrel double quick out of his room. An attempt was also made to enter the Hoss boarding house.

The E. T. V. & G. R. R. company has been in great peril this week, on account of a lawsuit for damages brought by Levi Vogle. The charge against the railroad was that an engine had squirted hot water on Levi while passing him. There is no telling what would have become of the bloated stockholders, had the proof not been conclusive and overwhelming that Levi's wife, Sallie Ann, was the engine. Day cot into some little troubles, and Sallie Ann, defend herself with some hot waters, and Levi said, "py gar, I'll succeed trailroads fur tamage." He says now, he has got his satisfy mid trailroads. As he left the court room he remarked: "goot pie chudge. Of I don't see you some more, hello!"

The closing exercises of Milligan College will commence May 10th. This flourishing institution, situated four miles East of Johnson City among the hills and by the laughing splashing Buffalo, has 200 students within its walls this year. The business department under the supervision of Christy Brothers is successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of its noble founders.

Musie—the college is full of music taught by masters of the "ideal art." Prof. Kite, the mathematician, soars in the realms of figures higher than a common kite. His pride and greatest pleasure is to teach the young idea how to soar.

Beware of the man who talks for you and bets the other way.

J. M. Grisham was in Johnson City this week and from the size of his smiles and the sweetness of his voice we 'sposhioned he must be a candidate for Sheriff or sump'n. Well Jim's a clever man if he is a Republican.

Among the business houses of Johnson City, the furniture establishment of McNeil & Wolfe takes front rank. It is a delight to go through their large rooms, just west of THE COMET office, and look at their beautiful stock. There is nothing in the way of furniture that they have not got or cannot quickly get. The firm has energy, enterprise and capital, and is bound to succeed.

The babies and fleas give an entertainment at our house every night. Our fleas are not healthy fleas at all. They are nervous. They can't sleep. We had to sit up with them all night not long ago. We rented them from Wm. Rhea, but he did not tell us they were restless. They seem to be hungry all the time. It makes a body feel so sad to have a half starved flea refresh the inner flea where no mortal can scratch. Yet fleas are a good thing—they teach us that every one must scratch for himself; they teach us that the wicked flea when no man persuech, and so do the righteous. The flea is wonderflea and fearflea made.

Hopping, jumping little flea How I wonder where you be Underneath my shirt so high Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is set, And the grass with dew is wet, Then I feel your little bite, And scratch and cuss you all the night.

Barretts Show.—Barretts great show made a grand exhibition in Johnson city last week. The young and old, black and white, great and small swarmed to see the magnificent displays on the streets and in the tents. Three thousand anxious, excited people watched the marvelous feats of the daring actors, leaping forty feet in the air and turning double summersets over elephants and camels; beautiful women in tight riding velocipedes on slender ropes in mid air, balancing in the flying trapeze, unsupported, and standing on one foot upon the bare back of Arabian steeds at break neck speed. The great star, bare back rider, Robt. Stickney, capped the climax, as with the activity of a panther he played his pranks on the back of a running horse. Every thing considered, it is the best circus that ever came to Johnson city.

Lacy Lawrence, the luscious fruit tree man, is stopping at the City Hotel. He can make the juice run out at the corners of your mouth without uttering a word. He has talked so much about fruit that his cheeks look like two big red peaches, his lips resemble two ripe strawberries, his chin favors a sweet purple plum and the knot on his throat examines a lumbertwig. Hear him talk a half hour and you'll go home and dream about orchards full of mellow, juicy, ripe fruit. Why sir, I listened to him the other night and after I got to sleep I dreamed of eating "the early harvest. Woke up gnawing the bed post.

S. M. Willes is not a whit behind Lacy. He doesn't talk half so much but, good Jubeter, he looks apples, he looks peaches and the man that wouldn't buy of this duet ought to be in that climate where it is too hot to raise fruit.

Office of East Tennessee & Western North Carolina Railroad Company. ELIZABETHTON, CARTER CO., TENN.

April 14th, 1884. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the East Tennessee and Western North Carolina Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, Elizabethton, Carter county, Tennessee, on Wednesday, the 21st day of May, 1884, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

JOHN S. WISE, Secretary.

Storm in Rogersville.

The storm of last Tuesday partially unroofed Powell's hotel, Mc Mim Academy, Capt. Clay's residence, and several smaller buildings. It also broke down a sugar maple in the Female College ground, a large apple tree at Mrs. Hale's, tore down fences in every direction and made the Hawkins County Department man surrender without asking to be permitted to retain even his shawl.

—Rogersville Correspondent to the Morristown Gazette

Murder for Insurance Money.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 22.—Myer Masceville, Jr., and Beke White, a negro, have been arrested for assassinating Meyer Friedman, about a week ago, in order to obtain \$2,000, for which Friedman was insured in the American Legion of Honor. Friedman's wife was necessary before the fact and sent her husband to meet his death.

Charles Goodnight is a king among cattle kings in Texas, and has fenced in 700,000 acres with 250 miles of wire fence, at the head Red river in the Panhandle. His ranch contains nearly 25,000 acres more than there are in the entire state of Rhode Island, and he bought the whole at from 50 cents to \$1 an acre.

EAST TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA & GEORGIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

In Effect December 30th, 1883.

(Central Standard Time)

EASTWARD.		Daily No. 2.	Daily No. 4.
At Chattanooga	12.10 pm	7.40 pm	
" Ooltewah	12.18 pm	8.12 pm	
" Cleveland	1.30 pm	9.00 pm	
" Charleston	2.00 pm	9.27 pm	
" Athens	2.44 pm	10.00 pm	
" Sweetwater	3.17 pm	10.28 pm	
" Loudon	3.48 pm	10.55 pm	
" Knoxville	4.50 pm	11.55 pm	
" Morristown	6.38 pm	1.32 am	
" Rogersville J'n	7.28 pm	2.07 am	
" Greeneville	8.00 pm	12.05 am	
" Knoxville	8.14 pm	2.47 am	
" Jonesboro	8.48 pm	3.20 am	
" Johnson's	9.34 pm	3.56 am	
" Bristol	10.30 pm	4.47 am	

WESTWARD.		Daily No. 3.	Daily No. 1.
At Bristol	11.15 pm	10.10 am	
" Johnson's	12.05 am	11.08 am	
" Jonesboro	12.44 am	11.47 am	
" Greeneville	1.16 am	12.17 pm	
" Rogersville J'n	1.58 am	1.19 pm	
" Morristown	2.48 am	2.07 pm	
" Knoxville	4.00 am	3.35 pm	
" Loudon	5.17 pm	4.46 pm	
" Sweetwater	5.42 am	5.12 pm	
" Athens	6.10 am	5.43 pm	
" Charleston	6.48 am	6.15 pm	
" Cleveland	7.40 am	7.00 pm	
" Ooltewah	8.09 am	7.24 pm	
" Chattanooga	8.45 am	8.15 pm	

Ohio and North Carolina Divisions.

WESTWARD.		Daily No. 35.
At Warm Springs	11.50 am	
" Morristown	1.10 pm	
" Knoxville	3.00 pm	
" Knoxville	5.10 pm	
" Hefskell's	5.47 pm	
" Clinton	6.07 pm	
" Coal creek	6.58 pm	
" Careyville	7.23 pm	
" Buckeye	8.00 pm	
" Elk Valley	8.48 pm	
" Newcomb	9.05 pm	
" Ar Jellico	9.30 pm	

EASTWARD.		Daily No. 36.
At Jellico	5.50 am	
" Newcomb	6.02 am	
" Elk Valley	6.28 am	
" Buckeye	7.01 am	
" Careyville	7.29 am	
" Coal Creek	8.10 am	
" Clinton	8.36 am	
" Hefskell's	8.52 am	
" Knoxville	9.25 am	
" Knoxville	9.40 am	
" Morristown	11.30 am	
" Warm Springs	2.50 pm	

CONNECTIONS.

AT CHATTANOOGA, with railroad lines diverging, making direct close connection for all points North, West and Southwest.

AT OOLTETAH and CLEVELAND with Georgia Division for Atlanta and all points South, Southeast and Southwest.

AT KNOXVILLE with Ohio Division and Knoxville and Augusta Railroad.

AT JELICO with Louisville and Nashville Railroad for Louisville and Northwestern points.

AT MORRISTOWN with North Carolina Division for Warm Springs, N. C., and all Western and Middle North Carolina points.

AT ROGERSVILLE JUNCTION with Rogersville and Jeffersonville Railroad.

AT JOHNSON'S with East Tennessee & Western North Carolina Railroad.

AT BRISTOL with Norfolk and Western Railroad, connecting closely for all Virginia and Eastern cities, via Lynchburg and all Eastern, Middle and Northern States points, via Roanoke and Shenandoah Valley Route.

AT WARM SPRINGS with Western North Carolina Railroad for Asheville, Morganton, Statesville, Salisbury and all points in North Carolina.

Sleeping-car Service.

No. 1 & 2 have Leighton Sleeper, between Memphis and Lynchburg.

No. 3 & 4 have Pullman Palace Sleeping cars between Chattanooga and New York, via Shenandoah Valley Route, also Pullman Sleeping cars between New Orleans and Washington, via Atlanta, Cleveland and Lynchburg.

Also Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Knoxville and Louisville on Nos. 35 and 36 via Jellico.

A. POPE, G. P. & T. Agt. F. K. HUGER, Supt. Knoxville, Tenn. JOSEPH GOTHARD, A. G. T. A. Knoxville Tenn.

TIME TABLE.

East Tennessee and Western North Carolina Railroad.

WESTWARD.		Mail No. 2.	Mail No. 1.
At Johnson City	1.15	7.15	
" Arr Johnson City	1.15	7.15	
" Sinking Creek	2.0	7.23	
" Milligan College	3.7	7.32	
" Watauga Point	5.2	7.40	
" Gladesville	7.7	7.48	
" Elizabethton	9.5	7.58	
" Valley Forge	12.8	8.12	
" Hampton	14.25	8.25	
" Pardee Point	16.8	8.45	
" Riverus	19.5	8.45	
" White Rock	21.5	9.15	
" Crab Orchard	24.6	9.36	
" Roan Mountain	25.7	9.40	
" Shell Creek	27.5	9.50	
" Elk Park	31.7	10.25	
" Cranberry	32.7	10.30	
" Live Mine	35.0	10.40	

Market Report, Corrected Weekly by HARR BROS.

REMARKS TO MARKET CHANGES.

Wheat	...	\$1.00
Oats75
Rye75
Barley75
Millet	...	1.50
Flax Seed75
Clover75
Timothy Seed75
Claytonia Seed75
Red Clover75
Alfalfa75
Hay75
Sticks75
Shingles75
Bricks75
Coal75